WEASEL BOY

DELILAH'S JOINED THE WEASEL BOY CREW JUST IN TIME TO FIGHT CARRION AND A BUNCH OF FOSSILIZED DINOSAURS/ IT'S THE BATTLE OF THE... EVENING/ FIND OUT WHO LIVES, WHO DIES, AND WHO STAY'S DEAD/ LEARN ALL IN

CHAPTER 10

POISON POTION NUMBER NINE!

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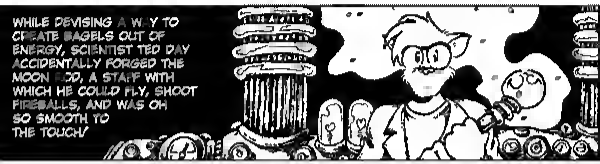
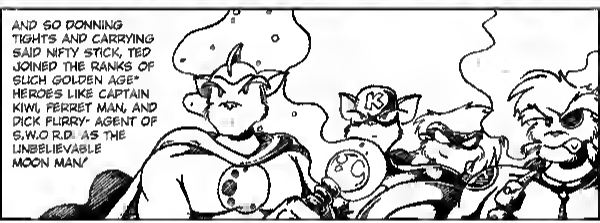

WHILE DEVISING A W..Y TO CREATE BAGELS OUT OF ENERGY, SCIENTIST TED DAY ACCIDENTALLY FORGED THE MOON ..OD, A STAFF WITH WHICH HE COULD FLY, SHOOT FIREBALLS, AND WAS OH SO SMOOTH TO THE TOUCH/


AND SO DONNING TIGHTS AND CARRYING SAID NIFTY STICK, TED JOINED THE RANKS OF SUCH GOLDEN AGE* HEROES LIKE CAPTAIN KIWI, FERRET MAN, AND DICK FLIRRY- AGENT OF S.W.O.R.D. AS THE UNBELIEVABLE MOON MAN/

NOW SOME THIRTY YEARS LATER, TED WORKS FOR THE SLIPERMEGATOPIAN ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT DIVISION WRITING MUSICALS, IN FACT JUST A SECOND AGO HE HAD FINISHED AN EPIC PLAY ABOUT AN ALIEN THAT POPS OUT OF PEOPLE'S TUMMIES. THAT IS BEFORE THE POWER WENT OUT ON HIS LAP-TOP, AND BEFORE HE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW IN ANGER.

*THE GOLDEN AGE REFERS TO A TIME LONG AGO IN WHICH THE WORLD WAS FILLED WITH CHAOS, WARS, AND DEATH, BUT COMIC BOOKS COST ONLY A DIME, AND SO IT WAS A MAGICALLY WONDERFUL PERIOD IN WHICH TO LIVE/

OUCH! WHAT THE HELL?
IT'S... A COMPUTER... MASTER.
CHECK IT FOR GAMES!
NOW MIGHTY YAK, WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED RUSH THE BIG GUYS!
WHAT? ME? WHY DO I HAVE TO FIGHT THEM?
HEY, WE'LL BE TAKING OUT THE ZOMBIES! BESIDES, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH ACTUAL SUPERPOWERS!
THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER! AND IT'S NOT LIKE THOSE THINGS ARE MARILYNN'S LIFE!
BUT... BUT IT'S ONLY INVULNERABILITY AND REGENERATION... I'M NO SUPERMAN OR ANYTHING... AND MARILYNN WILL KILL US IF WE HURT THEM!
WELL, ACTUALLY I GUESS THEY ARE HER LIFE'S WORK, BUT YOU DO STAND THE BEST CHANCE OF SURVIVING THEM AND HER.
OKAY... BUT I'M TELLING HER YOU MADE ME DO IT.
NOW MY SWEET. WHILE THEY ARGUE LET US SHOW THEM HOW IT'S DONE!
BUT... BUT...

MEANWHILE BACK IN THE SUPERMEGATOPIAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY MARILYNN YAMAKAWA CONTEMPLATES HER LIFE WITH A BIG BOTTLE OF SAKE.
THIS MUST BE WHAT CHILDREN ARE LIKE. YOU GIVE THEM SO MUCH AND THEN THEY LEAVE WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A THANK YOU.
YEAH, BUT AT LEAST YOURS 'KIDS' DON'T GET AS STICKY.
FERRET MAN! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD? I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU IN ALMOST A YEAR.
FUNNY, I'VE BEEN SENDING POSTCARDS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN I FORGOT TO STAMP THEM? NOW YOU TELL ME.
ALEXANDER, YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM! MY LIFE'S WORK IS OUT THERE AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! CARRION'S GOT THEM AND HE'S GONNA USE THEM TO FIGHT WEASEL BOY!
IT'S OKAY, MY GRANCKIES CAN TAKE CARE OF IT. AFTER ALL THEY KNOW HOW MUCH THOSE BONES MEAN TO YOU. BESIDES THEY DON'T NEED ME.
WHY NOT? WHAT'S GOING ON? COULDN'T YOU HELP THEM A LITTLE?
THAT WOULD SPOIL THE MOOD SWEETS, IT IS OUR ANNIVERSARY AFTER ALL. I'VE MADE RESERVATIONS AND EVERYTHING. NOW LETS SAY YOU AND ME GO REMINISCE? I'LL EVEN SHOW YOU THE SCARS

*IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT FERRET MAN TALKS TO A FIXY. HE SAY'S HER NAME IS 'GINGER'.

AND AS USUAL THE LAST THING ON FERRET MAN'S MIND IS HIS OLD SIDEKICK MONGOOSE GUY, WHO IS CURRENTLY, WELL... JUST TAKE A LOOK!
WHAT THE HELL? THIS HAS GOT TO BE A DREAM! I VOWED NEVER TO WEAR THIS DRESS AGAIN! PLUS THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE FLYING BOWLS OF CEREAL.
HMM... NOT BAD! I ALWAYS DID LIKE MARSHMALLOWS!
Munch Munch Munch
Rumble Rumble
HUH?
OH BUGGER.
あなたは魚です
BEEP!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU JUST SAID. BY ANY CHANCE IS IT 'PLEASE BE MY FRIEND'?

AUGHHHHHHHHH! DELILAHS'COMEBACKANDSHE'S GONNAKILLME! AUGHHHHHHH! HUFF HUFF... GOTTA RELAX... HUFF .. SHE'S BACK... AND SHE'S... GONNA.. KILL ME... OH BUGGER.
I GOTTA MAKE A PLAN OR SOMETHING! I CAN'T BE CAUGHT OFF GUARD LIKE THIS. WHAT TO DO? SHE'S GONNA KICK MY ASS UNTIL I SCREAM FOR MOMMY, AND NOT IN THE GOOD WAY! THEN AGAIN, MAYBE SHE'S NOT OUT TO KILL ME? MAYBE SHE FEEL'S BAD FOR CHEATING? YEAH! SHE'S SORRY SHE PUNCHED ME WHILE I WAS BLINKING AND NOW SHE WANTS TO MAKE AMENDS BY TAKING ME BACK TO HER PEOPLE SO THAT I CAN HELP ALL THOSE LONELY VALKYRIES PERPETUATE THEIR CLAN.
OH GODS. NOW I'M SOUNDING LIKE WEASEL BOY. ALTHOUGH THE IDEA'S NOT HALF BAD, BUT PROBABLY NOT VERY LIKELY. COULD BE WORSE THOUGH. I COULD BECOME TOTALLY OBLIVIOUS TO WOMEN LIKE MIGHTY YAK. HE WOULDN'T CATCH ON IF TIGER LASS STRADDLED HIM NAKED.
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, AND HIDE OUT. BUT WHERE ON EARTH WOULD THEY NEVER LOOK FOR ME? HMMM... I DID SWEAR NEVER TO WEAR THAT DRESS AGAIN, SO THE LESBIAN BAR IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. BESIDES GRETCHIN ALMOST BLEW MY COVER THE LAST TIME.
.....
HMMMM...
DIE!
Gnome cans Asha

GOOD MORNING DEAR. HOW GOES THE CAMPAIGN? TOTAL MASSACRE I HOPE?
"OH OF COURSE DADDY!" WE'RE PROGRESSING QUITE NICELY. I MUST SAY I WAS A BIT DISAPPOINTED WITH THE FAMED "HOWLING DEATH MONKS OF RASHAKAKANA THE IMPRESSIVE." THEY'RE MORE LIKE THE WHINING CRY BABIES OF RASHAKAKANA THE OVERCOMPENSATING."
BY TOMORROW WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO ATTACK HER MAIN CITADEL. NOW I'M GONNA GO TAKE A BATH BEFORE THEIR BLOOD SETS IN
YOUR MOTHER WOULD BE SO PROUD!
YA KNOW DADDY, SHE MIGHT BE A CHEAT AT CARDS, BUT AS FOR A GODDESS OF DEATH SHE'S NOT SO BAD. WE SHOULD HAVE HER OVER AGAIN SOMETIME AFTER WE GET DONE RAZING HER TEMPLE.
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT DEAR/ WE DO NEED TO HAVE HER OVER AGAIN SOON/ I DON'T THINK WE'LL PLAY BRIDGE AGAIN THOUGH, PERHAPS HEARTS OR EUCHRE. WHY DON'T YOU INVITE HER OVER AFTER THE SIEGE?
OH DADDY, YOU'RE ALL HEART/ NOW A LITTLE MORE TO THE LEFT.

AND DON'T YOU EVER, EVER TRY AND EAT ME AGAIN!
HMMM... THIS ISN'T GOING QUITE LIKE I HOPED. PERHAPS A STRATEGIC RETREAT IS IN ORDER?
EEEP!
AHH, I CAN SEE MY AFTERLIFE FLASHING BEFORE MY EYES!
OH COME ON, BE A SPORT! IT'S BEEN AGES FOR ME!
DISGUSTING PERVERTS! THEY'RE ALMOST AS BAD AS WEASEL BOY!
REALLY? WOOHOO!
HEY I SAW THE WAY YOU WERE LOOKING AT CAPTAIN KIWI AT CAPE-CON 4, I DON'TWANNA HEAR IT!
SHOULDN'T WE BE SAVING THE BANTER FOR THE BAD GUYS!
YEAH, I SUPPOSE SO. SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE'S CARRION?
THERE HE IS, UP ON THE ROOF!
LEAVE HIM TO ME! THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG!

NOW WHY DID I VOLUNTEER FOR THIS? THIS REEKS OF A PLOT DEVICE.
PERHAPS IT IS FATE WEASEL BOY!
CARRION! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, ESPECIALLY WHEN MARILYNN GETS HER HANDS ON YOU!
THUNK!
OUCH! WHAT THE HECK?
IT'S A POISONED THROWING STAR! I PICKED IT UP ON A TOUR OF EASTERN TOMBS. I FORGET THE PROPER TERM, IT'S SOMETHING LIKE 'SLIRE-U-CAN' OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT AND SO YOU HAVE TWO CHOICES FLESHY MORTAL: CHASE AFTER ME, ONLY TO DIE IN THE NEXT SIX MINUTES, OR LEAVE ME AND GET 'PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION'. EITHER WAY IT'S A WIN-WIN SITUATION.
NO IT'S NOT!
FOR ME, YOU IDIOT
OH..
SO WHICH WILL HE CHOOSE? FIND OUT NEXT TIME IN
POP GOES THE WEASEL BOY!
I KNOW I CAN'T WAIT!
HEY! I WANNA SPEAK TO THE WRITERS ABOUT THIS!